



(I) Will



5 0 1

Chapter 1 by HunterM

I never much liked watching the news, between the killings and the relentless political adverts on why you should vote for a candidate who couldn't possibly find his own ass in a dark room, there weren't exactly any driving points to be excited for a newscaster to read headlines that were sure to grow their station's ratings. This morning was different though; after receiving a text from the one person who mutually hated the news as much as I did, my wife, to turn on CNN.

With blind anticipation, I pressed the power button on my remote as I was brushing my teeth and flipped the channels until I saw a series of videos simultaneously fixed on the city of Rio de Janeiro. I spit out the toothpaste and flushed out the rest with a swig of water; I wipe my mouth and head into the room, my eyes are fixed on the television.

"We are going to keep you up to date on this situation as it develops and we get more information." The news woman narrates over the picture; my attention turns to the bold headline underneath the looped video of the city: RIO DE JANEIRO UNDER QUARANTINE IN LIGHT OF OUTBREAK.

I rush to my cell phone and decide to call her, fearing that she never made her flight back home.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account